to compare notes on the subject.

THE GIRL IN RED.

CHAPTER V. A Deadlock and a Peril. HE next few weeks passed pleas-antly enough for Arthur Gray. True to her promise, Kathleen had asked her fellow salesgirls, represent—"that you are a very eccentric youth? Gray, calmly. "If so, you may as well think she is in that room. What would have the various big stores, to keep a Less eccentric, perhaps than ignorant, but up that gun, It won't scare me. If be her surprise—her fear—her horror-lookout for the Girl in Red's purchases. If you knew more of the world you should fire it the whole house would on perceiving a burgiar elimbing into

A ribbon-counter girl from Armon & restaurant where they bevy of amateur letectives were lunching and exclaimed: "I've found her! She came to my counter just as I

was starting for lunch and bought six yards of doubleface cardinal satin hibbon. I've made a note of the price.

The fair informant was at once sur ounded by an admiring, laughing, questioning throng of colleagues; envious of her good luck in scoring first in this detective game wherein they were all so deply interested. The following week it was a tri-

umphant brunette from De Smythe's who won the next point by announcing that the Girl in Red had bought of her that very morning for a certain sur scarlet silk walst.

These purchases, together with the intital one at Flack's, made up the first 3 of the quartet. Eagerly the three sums were added up, and far more eagerly was awaited the fourth. For, it will be remembered, the sum of the first these purchases, divided by the cost of the fourth, was to give as a quotient the Girl in Red's age.

Each day when a new purchase had been reported to him, Gray had gone that evening (rain, frost, moonlight or Indian summer weather) to the house on the bluff above the Hudson. There, on the bluff above the Rudson. There, under a certain balcony he waited until the Girl in Red appeared. And each time, as though divining his presence, she was sure to appear. She always seemed more glad than surgised to learn he was on the right trail in the matter of the purchases. She never asked, nor did he divulge, how his knowledge of these purchases was accorded always as the compact talk. quired. Always, after on hour's talk, she would disappear.

"There are three numbers found now," he told her on the evening after the buying of the cilk walst. "All that remains is to find the fourth. And

ished softly. "that that time is at hand. You see, I am frank, even unmaidenisy perhaps, in describing my plan of campaign. You asked me if I really cared for you. Surely this should be your answer. If I did not"—

She stormed suddenly, and, with a "And then," she finished, "my knight may ride beidly up to the castle gate, surg in the knowledge that the dames! whose quest he has fulfilled will be at

your enswer. If I did not"—
She stopped suddenly and, with a startled exclamation, withdrew from the "Mr. Arthur Gray," observed the after the fashion of the knights of old?" Looking around seeking a cause for tones, "I'm not a hold up. If I were I such a sudden exit, Arthur Gray found should have chosen a better place than himself looking into the muzzle of a this for my work. I am a member of egged Arthur.

"Who knows?" she answered, enig matically, and through the dim light it seemed to him that her eyes were less full than usual of coquetry and that head half angrily, as if to dispel this new emotion that had momentarily mastered her. And when she spoke again "Do you know," she said, banteringly

and other great emporiums in the shop-ping district made a point of meeting prowling around the grounds, you surely don't suppose 1'd drag your name into Dunstable's was a local heroine a week you, and why shouldn't I come to see later when she rushed into the little you? If it were not that you've forbidden me to find out the name of your family or to call on you openly. I

met me in the ordinary way and called

on me and known my name and family

then forgotten my existence. But the with one penny of my cash or with my mystery of the affair attracted you. I watch. You must surely have sense

wanted to keep up that mystery and even incite you to a quest of some sort in order to win me. Anything to hold your interest until real love should supplant the mere admiration that you at first mistook for love. I think," she finding the the first mistook for love. I think, she finding to hold the content of the desired displacement.

and Arthur strained his eyes through the gloom to recognize the shadowy figure of the man not 6 feet distant whose intonations seemed not unfa-

miliar.
"Who are you? A hold-up?" asked lady of the house. I have reason to

Gray, calmly. "If so, you may as well think she is in that room. What would

# glad, moreover, to oblige so popular a fellow worker as Kathleen, the girls passed the word along and at each neon hour groups of pretty girls from Lacy's, Rigel & Hooper's, Baltman's and other great emporiums in the shore. Would realize what an unusual, unconventional unwise thing it is for me to let you come beneath my window after nightfall and to talk to you thus, If I were seen'— "But who is there to see or hear?" he From Shop to Shop of the Girl in Red.

BY ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE.

tion to you long ago, and asked your fa- Find the Girl's Age. \$100 in Prizes. Red, as soon as she could stop this boyish tirade. "That's the very thing that
would have spoiled it all: If you had
met me in the ordinary way and called."

SECOND PRIZE

SIO
objection—no, don't start forward,
please, or I shall be obliged to shoot

AN UNEXPECTED MEETING.

clever, too. It has only two flaws-first, the lady who as you say, is in the room above, must have heard the whole plan you've so kindly outlined to me. In the second place, you've nothing t gain by murdering me."

"There, I must again disagree with you," broke in the other man, with good natured centempt. "The young lady can say nothing. If she does I may have to put a her aspect on the affair, and may be formed to bring her name into it. I leave you to judge how such a story would affect her reputation. From what I know of her she will not tion. I have much to gain by your

#### How to Tell the Age of the Girl in Red.

FRIDAY EVENING NOVEMBER 27, 1903.

O begin with, the Girl in Red is in her teens and there is no fraction in her age. She is so many integer years and so many integer month old. You have that information to start with.

Now then, to find her age: There will be twelve chapters in this story and in each chapter three of the numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 will printed as numbers or figures-not spelled out. One of these numbers is be selected each day-you must pick one of the three yourself-and when the story is completed add the four selected numbers in the first four chapters subtract the selected number in the fifth, add the numbers in the sixth, sev enth and eighth chapters, subtract the number in the ninth, add the number in the tenth, multiply by the number in the eleventh and divide by the number in the twelfth. The quotient and remainder will be the Girl in Red's age n years and months. And remember she is under twenty. Read the story carefully and you may find therein something that will give you a clue t her age. The number in the first chapter was 3.

Fill out this blank when the story is completed and send it to "Girl in Red Editor Evening World, P. O. Box 1354, New York City." The story will end Saturday, Dec. 5, but answers will be received up to noon Monday, Dec. 7.

No. of Chap.	The Right Number.	No. of Chap.	The Right Number.	No. of Chap.	The Right Number.
1	34	5	Subtract	9	Subtract
2	Add	6	Add	10	Add
3	Add	7	Add	11	Multiply by
4	Add	8	Add	12	Divide by

The Girl in Red's Age......Years......Months

cision. His brain, taught to qu'ck work a swimmer who is battling for his life, on the gridiron, was responding nobly to the sudden demand on it. Heretofore Gray had always planned merely for lorn hope, flashed across his mind and himself. Now, however, the reputation and happiness of the girl he loved hung in the success of his planning; hung muttered. "So here goes!"

like a leaden weight about the neck of "To Be Continued.)

### A Material Difference.

USHROOMS are delightfully palatable and healthful, yet some specient of Toadstools so closely resemble the toothsome Mushroom as to make it dangerous to experiment with uncertainties. And so it is with Castoria and its imitations. Keep the Castoria that bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher ever in your mind's eye as the Mushroom. And be as particular to remember the counterfeits, substitutes and "just as good" kinds as the Toadstools. There may be a resemblance in the package, but their results obtained are so widely different as to make the signature of a Chas. H. Fletcher the important feature when buying Castoria.

Why should not our preparation be superior to all other children's remedies? Have not similarly physicians from the Atlantic to the Pacific testified to its perfection? Castoria that bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is the acme of chemical art as applied to a child's

the acme of chemical art as applied to a child's

with you. So I run forward, firing as now"—
I run. You fall dead at my feet as I
reach the spot. Is all that clear?"

Arthur Gray had been weighing his chances with lightning speed and pre-Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of hat Hilliching

## Around Town.

"Who are you? A hold-up?" asked Gray calmly.

I am too far away to grapple question, among other things, and

By Josephine Robb.

No. II-The Man on the Lift.

year he has the weather hurled at him that class of literature. Rather sensa-

your davorite elevator boy looks When Wilkes does night work he at you vaguely and answers you craves a book. But you must be care automatically when you greet him in ful what literature you offer this fasthe morning with your customary preg-tidious gentleman. He has a pretty rant remarks regarding the weather, taste for one writing, has Wilkes. don't think that he is sulfen of unap-preclative of your good nature—it is you select a magazine suitable as you simply that for the 365 days of the think, to his tastes. "I don't care for I

> tional and-retrograding, do you not prognosticate, ma'am? I like something Then you meekly offer Wilkes the Atlantic Monthly.
>
> John-with-the-anxious-face is another

> familiar type. John looks hungry, and

presently you find out that he has a wife and four little ones depending upon his wages.

(Why always four? One of the mysteries of poverty pathetic.)

So, when John falls sick of pneumonia, caused by continued draughts in the elevator shaft and the failure of the house to provide a cap for him, same good Samaritans send him an opportune Christmas gift, receiving in return this note: "Ples accept grateful and respektul thanks of JOHN AND FAMELY."

This you treasure. Richard is a gentleman. Charlie and Ned, when out of uniform, are addicted to gorgeous neckties and shricking plaids, but, Richard is taste might be copied with advantage by some of his passengers. His hands are well-shaped and well kept and he looks clean. Richard is a man of ideas, which, however, he does not air unless invited to do so. His modesty is refreshing.

You are not surprised when you hear that Richard comes of good parentage, and when, after honorable apprentice-



Dr. Lyon's

Used by people of refinement J. H. Lyon D.D.S.

MAUDE ADAMS SITTER OF JOSE. NEW LYCEUM W. 45th St. East of B'way. Evgs. 8.15, Mat. Sat. only, 2, THE GIRL FROM KAY'S SAM BERNARD PASTOR'S CONTINUOUS 14TH ST. 20 4 30 Cts. SAVOY THEATRE. Broadway & 34th st. CHARLOTTE WIEHE AND FRENCH COMPANY. CRITERION THEATRE, Broadway & 44th st. Eves., S.15. Mat. Sat., 2.15. WM. FAVERSHAM MISS ELIZABETHS
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LADY ROSE'S DAUGHTER FAY DAVIS GARDEN THEATRE, 27th at & Mad. av. DIRECT FROM THREE LITTLE MAIDS. HUDSONTHEATRE 44th st. Bear Byas. ETHEL BARRYMURE—COUSIN KATE To-night Sat. Ev. & Sat. Mt. CousinKate& Carrots Nxt. Mon. MarieTempest, The Marriage of Kitty BROADWAY THEATRE 41 St. B. WAY. FRITZI SCHEFF BABETTE

NEW ANSTERDAM THEATRE, Eve. 8.15. MAXINE ELLIOTT OWN WAY" Dec. 2-MOTHER GOOSE-Seats NEW YORK Eve., 8 Matiness Wed. & Sat. BEN-HUR Last 3 WEEKS
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THAT Sat. DALY'S THEATRE, B'way & 80th St. Eves., 8. Mats. Sat. only, 2.10 Ev. 8.15 Mat. Sat in The Office Boy. BIJOU DEC. 1 SEATS NOW ON SALE.

ALICE FISCHER WHAT'S THE MATTER
WITH SUSAN?

MURRAY HIII Thos. Lex. av. & 42d st.
Evgs. at 8. Last Mat. Sat., 2.
HARRIGAN (VESTA
WEEK & MUNDER COVER.) TILLEY

MAJESTIC. R'way & Sich at Ev. 5 sharp. BABES IN TOYLAND. With WILLIAM NORRIS and Co. of 150, Music by Victor Herbert, book by G. MacDonough Prices Evs. & Sat. Mat., \$1,50. Wed. Mat., \$1, BELASCO THEATRE Met Sat. De David Belasco LESLIE CARTER in DU-NEXT and | Mon., Tues., Wed., ZAZA. Thus., LAST WEEK (Fri., Sat. (Mat.Ev.) DU BARRY CIRCLE Broadway and 60th St. Staley & Birbeck, Thurston, Cressy & Dayne, Shean & Warren, Johnson, Davenport & Lorella, others. A MERICAN Ted Marker Concept. Next Week "OUR NEW MINISTER," | NALLACK'S B'way & 30th St. Evgs. 8,18, Mats. Wed. & Sat., 2,18, 3,19 COUNTY CHAIRMAN. E WEY BLUE RIBBON BURLESQUERS E. 14th St. NIGHT—Grand Concert—25c. 50c. RUNDAY NIGHT—Grand Concert—25c. 50c. ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 14th st. & Irving pl. The Best of Friends. People Prices 25,50,75.1.00. Wats. Wed. & Sat.2. Ev. 8 15 Grand Mart. Sultan of Sulu Manhattan Way & 83d. Eygs. 8 18. CHARLES RICHMAN, BARRINGTON. DALY'S THEATRE, B'way & 80th St.

A JAPANESE NIGHTINGALE.

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THE ST. S. MATS. SAT. WHOOP-DEE-DOO.

THE ST. S. MATS. WHOOP-DEE-DOO.

THE ST.

Explanatory Remarks, Mr. Damrosch, N. Y. Symphony Orch. Albert Weinstein, planist Next wk., Wm. Collier, "A Fool & His Money"

LYRIC, Mata Ew Van Studdiford, Feathers PRINCESS KYRLE BELLEW Matines Tom's MADISON Square Millward. Matines Tom Dec. 1—"The Little Princess."—Seats Reads CASINO Francis ERMINIE Mat 3H
Dec. 1—Paula Edwardes in Winsoms Winsign B STAR Lex. Av. & 107th. Mat. Mon. Wed. Satis Brooklyn Amusements.

SINN'S MONTAUK, ISAMEL SINN.

#### Oh, What Awful Husbands! They Won't Stay Home o' Nights! \$25 in Prizes for Those Who Can Tell How to Keep Them at Home.

In/ITH every day interest in the abwery mail brings more letters from who have solved or failed to solve the most yexing problem that presents off to the mastied woman. Some of the plans suggested by the competing neives are ingenious and all are inter-nating. Many letters are humorous in kineir frank revelation of the different important reserted to to keep the masordine half of the bousehold by his own onfession of failure.

The contest closes on Thursday, Dec. will be announced in The Evening World pare an enjoyable luncheon at 1 o'clock him during the evening in the way of

two years of my married life was spent ord for twenty-eight years of married life trying, but I found myself helpless.

My husband could not see the nice, tidy ie home, nor the snow-white tablewith a nice supper prepared for bless simple words: "Dear God, will in these simple words: "Dear God, will in the words with a nice subper prepared for the Editor of The Evening World:

Wife cannot keep' her husband at home unless he loves her and wishes to married, both very young. My stay. She may be charming, sad, gay. husband, not caring to forsake loving or sorrowful, which might have Mrs. JAMES PETERSON. Here Is a Home-Loving Journalist.

the Editor of The Evening World: OR many years after our wedding-we were married in 1876-my husband was fortunate in business. came home at 5 in the evening and ined there. I always met him at s yown he admired. After dining, when me, we either played cards or went the theatre. My husband enjoyed gears ago and it still lasts.

GRANDMA. the theatre. My husband enjoyed sumpany, so, for his pleasure, I fre-quently gave dinners and social func-

How to Keep Your Husband Home Nights. THE EVENING WORLD offers the following prizes for the best answers to

A prize of \$10 for a letter from a wife who has successfully kept her husband home nights for the longest number of years. A prize of \$10 for the most convincing letter telling How to Keep Your Husband Home Nights. A consolation prize of \$5 to the woman who has tried the hardest and

failed to keep her husband home nights.

Letters must not be byer 150 words in length and must be written on one

side of the paper only to receive attention. Address letters to "Wandering Husband Editor, Evening World, New York City."

The Lord Did the Work for Her. In the Editor of The Evening World:

The Lord Did the Work for Her. In the way to his heart. We still play meals on time and daintily served. I the "pasteboards," and for his pleasure in perfect order and exquisitely neat, his meals on time and daintily served. I the "pasteboards," and for his pleasure in the popular "rainy day." I have no secrets. His property of the Editor of the Evening World:

The Lord Did the Work for Her. In the way to his heart. We still play meals on time and daintily served. I the Conly Goes Out Election Nights. To the Editor of the Evening World:

The Lord Did the Work for Her. In the way to his heart. We still play meals on time and daintily served. I the conly Goes Out Election Nights. To the Editor of the Evening World:

The Lord Did the Work for Her. In the way to his heart. We still play meals on time and daintily served. I the Conly Goes Out Election Nights. The ward of the way to his heart. We still play meals on time and daintily served. I the Conly Goes Out Election Nights. The ward of the way to his heart. We still play meals on time and daintily served. I the Conly Goes Out Election Nights. The World:

The Lord Did the Work for Her. In the way to his heart. We still play meals on time and daintily served. I the Conly Goes Out Election Nights. The World is the way to his heart. We still play meals on time and daintily served. I the Conly Goes Out Election Nights. The ward of the way to his heart. We still play meals on time and daintily served. I the Conly Goes Out Election Nights. The ward of the way to his heart. We still play meals on time and daintily served. I the conly goes Out Election Nights. The ward of the way to his heart. We still play meals on time and daintily served. I the conly goes Out Election Nights. The ward of the way to his heart. We still play meals on time and daintily served. I the conly goes Out Election Nights. The ward of the way to his heart. We still play meals on time and daintily served. I the conly goes Out Elec -something he likes to eat-I haven't delicacies, etc. His wardrobe is always lived with him since 1876 without know- in perfect order and exquisitely neat, his ERHAPS some young housewife songs. I go every night to the front interests are mine. Words of love and window of the apartment when he cheer are his from me. My happiness how I have kept my husband in leaves for this task, and he and I throw dwells within my husband and home.

We will see to know the secrets of the secrets have a secrets. His song the form the following the fol

Grandma's Good Way.

you please keep my husband home at husband, not caring to forsake night? He is away all day long." The his companions, went out every night, night? He is away all day long. The but was always home at 10 o'clock. stay nothing on earth will keep him ed. I can truthfully state that my After our second child was born I be passed. I can tributally search when gan to think of keeping him home with ng that others will use my rem-to. I bought him a fine smoking facket ady and that their husbands will stay at for a Christmas present, and after business was over asked him to put it on

a game of dominoes and I let him win, as I saw it pleased him. He got so used to finding himself comfortable at home that he forgot to think of going out that he forgot to think of going out allegiance.

A PERSEVERING WIFE.

Secret of a Happy Home Revealed. ently gave dinners and social funcins. In after years he often told me
at my management of the housefold
d my never-varying pleasantness
we him the strong desire to get home
the him the strong desire to get home
business to welcome him with a kiss. I

One Woman's Firm Conviction. To the Editor of The Evening World:

AN I enter for the "Convincing Prize?" I'm fully convinced that a

some weight, but unless he wants to so soon. He will say: Yes, I thought home but love for her. MRS. B. Regained Her Paradise. To the Editor of The Evening World: T have been married seven years. our first three years of married life was like a sojourn in Paradise. But

and make himself comfortable. When husband chummed with the destroyer the weather got very warm I made a of Eden in the shape of gambling club large pitcher of iced tea every evening. friends and I waked from my dream to find life a lonesome struggle. I, however, kept up my part of the contract, was as sweet as in the days of yore.

,Twenty-nine Years of Home Staying.

been out to any amusement, unless that I have been with him, only to lodge when my husband returned from the strong desire to get home and there remain, I would fain keep that we have ever to be separated. It tell him this, and how longingly I watch at the window to throw a kiss of welcome in the window to throw a kiss of welcome in the morning at 2. But I still tends, return calls, visit places of amusement and worship together. I contains the pame tactics as of yore, I pre
when my husband returned from that I have been with him, only to lodge meetings, and then he always comes to the Editor of The Evening World: to the Editor of The Evening World: to the Editor of The Evening World: wishes to the Level band any difficulty in keping my husband not to be always nagging and bring and not to be always nagging and bring and

he feels that there is no place as pleasant as "Home Sweet Home." Astoria, L. I. Just as Glad to Be Together as Before Marriage.

a dear friend of the family that owns

To the Editor of The Evening Worldt
THINK the best way to keep a husband home at night is to have every thing neat and tidy and not to be always complaining and finding fault I am a happy wife four years and my usband stays home every evening. think where the love is the same be ween both after they are married as t was before that both can be just as contented spending their evenings at

nome together as they did while they

were engaged. A band said to me: This ends my go-ing out nights. I made no reply. We have been married eighteen years My husband never goes out a night without me. Once a year he will go out to see how election is coming out Even then he will ask me to go with When he comes to bid me goodby I always say to him: Have a good time and stay as late as you like. Before 10 o'clock I hear the latchkey in the door. I will say to him: Why, home Never let a husband think you can't live without him. We never have shall or shant in our home. A man is like a norse, the harder you pull on the reins

you will keep your husband at home.
DOMESTICATED WIFE. Not to Be Taken Seriously. To the Editor of The Evening World:

Y HEREWITH inclose receipt for

the faster he wants to go. Give him

keeping a husband in evenings: First bag your game, then bring him home triumphantly. After securing his hind legs proceed to skin him for all he is worth, tking care meanwhile to freely sprinkle him with palaver sauce. Flavor to taste. Add one To the Editor of The Evening World:

HAVE been married twenty-nine years and in that time my busband has not been out to any amusement, unless to any amusement, unless and—there you are.

L HUNE.

Happy Woman's Record.

RICHARD

morning, noon and night on an aver age of 100 times per minute. Even the weather can pall upon on under such circumstances.

But perhaps you haven't a favorite elevator boy. Perhaps you are vul-garly rich and live in a place where there are a dozen elevators, so seldom meet the same boy twice. Or, perhaps, you are fortunate enough to live in your own house, and, conse-

estimation. Of course, you are then to a slack rein and let him go easy. Then be envied. But the great New York population living in apartment-houses, studio buildings and other tenements know the elevator boy well and depend upon him for

many favors. There is Wilkes, for instance. Wilkes may be a bit off color, but is none the less thoroughly white. He looks perhaps thirty-it is so hard to judge of men like Wilkes-but, is probably more, as he confesses to grand-



Amusements.

231 St. Continuous Vaudeville. Debut of DAN DALY, Barrows, Lancas-5th AVE. "MITE. SANS GENE."

58th St {"WINCHESTER," Comedy Drama.
Mats. Mon., Wed., Thurs. & Sat. 125th St. ("ONE ERROR," BE West End Theatre, 125TH ST.
To-n't 8.30—Evans & Hopper, "There & Back"
SUNDAY PARSIFAL SELECTIONS, F.
NIGHT
Explanatory Remarks, Mr. Damirosch, N. Lei
Explanatory Remarks, Mr. Damirosch, N. Lei
Explanatory Remarks, Mr. Damirosch, N. Lei

Amusements.

that compels the exercise of the imagprobably does not belie his looks, for Wm. Gillette IN THE ADMIRABLE CRICHTON. presently you find out that he has a wife and four little ones depending upon HERALD SQ, THEATRE, Bray and 55th at wife and four little ones depending upon

GERTRUDE Elliott FAILED.

children.

An athlete is Wilkes. Small, spare, wiry, the bicycle is his only love—so he says.

Not content with shooting up and down all day long, occasionally he wishes to make just as good speed on the level. Prodigious runs he accomplishes on his Sundays off, and his only introst in the weather is evinced on tiurday, when he welcomes all foreits, but says cynically, with a knowwag of the head, "It'll rain—it's my off."

Ship, he leaves the elevator and enters as broker's office, you say, "God speed but Ferdinand"—a gentleman of colored persuasion from Martinique, if you please—has no such ambitions. He has worked an elevator for twenty years, and expects to pull the rope or work the level. Prodigious runs he accomplishes on his Sundays off, and his only introst in the weather is evinced on tiurday, when he welcomes all foreits, but says cynically, with a knowward of the head, "It'll rain—it's my off."

An athlete is Wilkes. Small, spare, with a broker's office, you say, "God speed but Ferdinand"—a gentleman of colored persuasion from Martinique, if you please—has no such ambitions. He has worked an elevator for twenty years, and expects to pull the rope or work the level. Prodigious runs he accomplishes on his Sundays off, and his only introst in the weather is evinced on tiurday, when he welcomes all foreits, but says cynically, with a know-priectative, yet he makes bold to ask you if you could exchange it for a black one, and it is not priectative, yet he makes bold to ask you if you could exchange it for a black one, and it is not priectative. Yet he makes bold to ask you if you could exchange it for a black one, and it is not priectative. Yet he makes bold to ask you if you could exchange it for a black one, and it is not priectative. Yet he makes bold to ask you if you could exchange it for a black one, and it is not priectative. Yet he makes bold to ask you if you could exchange it for a black one.

MURRAY HIII Them. Lex Last Mat. Sat. 2LAST WEENT METRICAY.

WEENT A LAST METRICAY.

WEENT A LAST METRICA